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HAMILTON NEWS

OCTOBER 15, 1942

Action in the Hobart Game

Bernie Burns, Hamilton freshman back, is shown being tackled on the Statesman 30 after intercepting a pass and returning it ten yards.
(Photo by Ted Blackmar, '44, Staff Cameraman)

Prettyman Announces P. T. Expansion — Page 1

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Magazine Section

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS — *By Larry Spellman*

INCIDENT AT UPTON — *By Pete Ostrander*

He looks beyond the Skyline, His Eyes see Far Horizons!

Don't you share his Dreams, His hopes and plans for the Future?

We see him a Man, Strong and Reliant and Smiling—with a Smile that owes much to his lifelong use of Ipana and Massage!

YOUR small dreamer of today may be tomorrow's man of destiny. His hopes may grow to mould the shape of things that are to come.

Isn't this a thought to warm a parent's heart? Doesn't it make you grateful to the teachers of America who help to shape your child's character—who send him forth into the future with high purpose . . . and *smiling!*

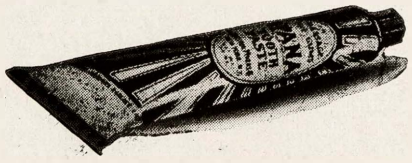
Yes, *smiling!* For even his smile has the best of care. Today, in classrooms* all over the land, youngsters such as this are being taught a lesson many parents have yet to learn—the importance of firm, healthy gums to bright teeth and sparkling smiles.

These young Americans know that today's soft foods rob our gums of work and stimulation. They know why gums tend to become soft, tender...often signal their sensitiveness with a warning tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush!

Never Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush . . . *see your dentist.* He may simply say your gums have become tender because of today's soft foods. And, like many dentists, he may suggest "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

Ipana is designed not only to clean teeth but, with massage, to aid gums. Massage a little Ipana onto your gums when you brush your teeth. Circulation quickens in the gums—helps them to healthier firmness. Let Ipana and massage help you to brighter teeth, firmer gums, a more sparkling smile!



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Volume I
No. 2

Hamiltonews

The First College News Magazine

October 15, 1942

* * ADMINISTRATION * *

Hamilton Adopts Accelerated Physical Training Program

Boxing, Obstacle Course, Wrestling to be Emphasized For All Hill Students

By Robert D. Stone, '44

The days of five-minute dips in the pool and leisurely walks through Root's Glen for P. T. credit are gone, at least for the duration.

Moving in to take their place is a rigorous program of body-building exercises and competitive sports, designed to prepare Hamilton men for the even more rigorous physical demands that will be made of them by the training program of whatever branch of the service they happen to enter.

This change of policy on the part of the Physical Education Department, in line with the "Speed-up for Victory" program of the College, was announced yesterday by A. I. Prettyman, Director of Physical Education.

Program Starts Monday

The new program, to go into effect on Monday, October 19, will consist of a four hour per week schedule of physical training, rather than the three hour per week schedule now in effect. Men taking Physical Education 1-2 and 3-4 will be required to take three hours work in class per week and one hour per week of optional activity, such activity to be within the limits established by the new program, which will be explained later. Men taking P.E. 5-6 and 7-8 will be required to take either two hours class work and two hours optional work per week, or three hours class work and one hour optional work, depending upon the section in which they are. The regular P.T. cards will be required for optional work, and must be handed in at the gym office by 6:00 p. m. each Monday for the work of the preceeding week.

Obstacle Course to be Built

One of the highlights of the new program will be an obstacle course to be constructed in the Sage Building. According to Mr. Prettyman, the course will consist of such features as 25 foot balance poles, over which each man will have to learn to walk and run, a twelve foot vertical ladder, to be climbed hand-over-hand, a sixteen foot tunnel, and perhaps a maze, simulating thick woods. There will also be a 30 foot pit of deep sand, through which each man will have to run, ropes for climbing hand-over-hand into the gallery, a 4½ foot vault, a seven foot fence climb, and various hurdles. The purpose of the course is to prepare men for the type of thing they will encounter in Army, Navy, and Marine training programs, as well as in actual combat.

Hand-to-Hand Combat

Class work will consist of such activities as speedball, boxing, wrestling, hand-to-hand combat, mass calisthenics, and gymnastics. Hand-to-hand combat, including Judo and self-defense, both with and without guns, will also be taught in class.

The range of out-of-class activities for which credit will be given has been somewhat restricted under the new program. Credit will be given for such activities as boxing, wrestling, and hand-to-hand combat only after the student has received instruction in these sports; for swimming, obstacle course practice, running, tumbling, basketball, and hockey. Credit will be allowed in the last two sports only for actual scrimmage with at least three men on a side in basket ball and six on a side in hockey. No credit will be given for squash, golf, or tennis.

Preparation Not Complete

Inasmuch as preparations for the new program will not be complete for about a week, the schedule for non-class activities will consist of swimming, as outlined by the instructor, running one mile outdoors and basketball for the week of October 19.

Intramural sports will be encouraged under the new program. Credit will be given for participation in all intramural activities, except when such participation comes on the same day as a regularly scheduled class period.

Men participating in all varsity sports will be excused from both class and optional work as long as they remain on their squads.

'29 Houseparties Condemned With Fall Party Plans

It was a beautiful spring night—over 350 couples danced in the gymnasium to an orchestra devoid of any big time tag. The next afternoon was likewise elegant and the same group picnicked, square danced, and tea-danced until night fell over the campus, and the students and guests retired to their own individual society.

This was Hamilton's Defense Week-end—pronounced by many to be the best houseparty that Hamilton had ever had. But best of all it was the most inexpensive party that Hamilton had ever had, and when Monday morning came around, the receipts for the weekend were totaled and there was $1,100 dollars for Uncle Sam—$500 over the stipulated quota.

Hamilton College will have another chance to open its pocketbook to Uncle Sam, according to Lyman Ogilby, president of the Student Council, who announced this morning in chapel that Hamilton will have a Fall War Houseparty the weekend of November 7. In keeping with the policy of the College the party will be lacking in the unnecessary luxuries—one dance on Saturday, and an event of some kind on Friday night which has not as yet been established by the student governors.

Tickets — $4.50 per Couple

"The houseparty of '29 is out for the duration," Ogilby stated in an interview, "but the absence of the usual ten bands, the convertibles, and fur coats will not hinder the fact that it is a houseparty."

The price—so important—will be $4.50 per couple. Out of the sale of tickets the Student Council expects to garner another $1,000 for the Hamilton War Chest which will dole out contributions to needy organizations rather than canvass the student body each time that the Russian War Relief or some other worthy group asks for a grant.

The orchestra will not be a "name band"—because name bands are too expensive in opinion of the Student Council. The music will be excellent, but local. It is hoped that Len Fennel who played for the Spring Party will be available, but those in charge feel that his rates would be considerable because of transportation difficulties. Music arrangements, however, will be made shortly and the student body will be notified as soon as possible. J.F.A.

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Mox Takes A Tough Course

By Joseph F. Anderson, '44

If Mox Weber starts teaching you jiu-jitsu, boxing, and wrestling this year don't worry about hurting the "old fellow." As a matter of fact, you'd better be careful yourself, because despite those two or three gray hairs, he's a pretty rugged boy.

You've all heard of Chapel Hill where the United States is putting some of its youth through the most intensive physical training ever experienced by anyone—even Gene Tunney. If you haven't heard of the training, you have certainly heard of the North Carolina Naval Cadet football team which is composed of some of the most rugged football players who ever competed on a college or professional gridiron. Well, that's where Mr. Weber went for two weeks this summer to get a looksee into the type of training the pre-flight cadets were receiving.

Invited by the Navy, along with a group of college physical training experts, to come to Chapel Hill "and see for yourself," gallant Mr. Weber, his stout heart quaking just a little, got aboard the Chapel Hill special, hoping that his years of righteous living would stand him in good stead in this—his ordeal.

It was tough—just ask him. Mox and his colleagues were immediately subjected to the most rigid of military discipline. It was up at five with classes, combat games, and drilling in a temperature of 99 degrees until 10 each night. The instructors were drilled and worked harder than the future aviators themselves.

They played one game which was a combination of football, soccer, and prize-fighting. And to top it off the players garb consisted of a "T" shirt and a pair of shorts. Anything was fair and the contestants were encouraged to play hard and unclean—the logic obviously being that the Japs and Germans will certainly not be Vassarettes. There were courses in a trick form of jiu-jitsu which combines all the techniques of modern hand-to-hand combat. But hardest of all were the half hour marches, at rigid attention, to meals. The marching was not so hard, according to Mox, but the heat was terrific and this caused a lot of difficulty for the group.

Sleeping was another problem, as the heat never let up, and the instructors found out that not only were there no days of rest at Chapel Hill but also no nights of slumber.

When I dropped in at the gym a day or so after Mox had returned from his venture I was happy to see that he was still in one portion and I asked him how he felt after the ordeal. "Never felt better in my life," he replied. So perhaps this war has an advantage after all—and likewise perhaps this new student physical training program has its good points.

Those who are going down to Chapel Hill with the Navy had better get in shape for their physical test, for if they don't, the Navy will hurt.

Something New Has Been Added

The marching feet and cadenced "hep, two three four," of Army and Navy air cadets adds an unfamiliar military note to the college campus and demonstrates that Hamilton is by no means playing an indirect part in the war effort.

There are forty fledgling airmen living on the Hill. Their rooms are in South dormitory on the top two floors and in the tower which the Sigs gallantly relinquished for the duration. Twenty are Navy V-5 men; ten are Army primary cadets, and ten are Army secondaries.

Before Hamilton men groan too much about heavy schedules, they might glance at the program of training these service men undergo. The cadets roll out every morning at 5:30 and from 6:15 to 7:15 they have athletics in the Alumni Gymnasium. This includes boxing, jiu-jitsu, swimming, and other strenuous exercises. Following breakfast at 7:30 in Commons, where they have all their meals, the cadets drive to the Utica airport for flight training which lasts from eight to twelve. All the ground courses are taken here on the Hill and include navigation, code, mathematics, military drill, physics, and Civil Air Regulations. This rigorous program of studies is carried out every day except Sundays from 2:00 straight through to 9:15 with three quarters of an hour out for dinner.

In charge of the program is Mr. Sid Bennett who is titled Chief Co-ordinator. His assistant is our own Roy Julie who spends ten days with each incoming group to show them the ropes. Roy acts as their commanding officer under Mr. Bennett and it is up to him to see that the cadets carry out their duties in a proper fashion.

J. C. W.

Dr. Cowley Assists Manpower Board

President William H. Cowley and three other men appointed by the Manpower Commission worked for seven weeks this summer in Washington to devise a plan for the use of colleges by the government in wartime.

At the end of this time, the plan was submitted to Paul V. McNutt, chairman of the Manpower Commission, and it was whittled away by the Commission until little or nothing was left to it. Moreover, no other plan was substituted in its place.

The American Council on Education, then, at Mr. Cowley's suggestion, instituted a new committee, a general staff on education, to work on a revision of the old plan or a new one.

Mr. E. E. Day, president of Cornell, headed this committee. Among those under him besides President Cowley, were Presidents Conant of Harvard, Dykstra of the University of Wisconsin, Sproul of the University of California, and Carmichael of Vanderbilt University. It meets two or three times a month—the next assemblage being scheduled for October 13-14 in Washington. R.R.R.

Freshmen Elect Executive Committee

Meeting with Dr. Cowley for the fifth time, members of the freshman class last Friday elected an executive committee of five members to govern class affairs until formal organization could be made at a later date when the freshmen had become more accustomed to college life.

Chosen to be on the executive committee were Clarke Cassidy, Kenneth Wesley, Kalixt Synakowski, Anthony Kuolt, and John Pillsbury. Because he had polled the greatest number of votes, Cassidy was appointed to head the committee.

At the same meeting, plans were discussed for the presentation of a vaudeville show which would be held in commons on an evening in the near future. The executive committee promised to investigate the possibilities and report to the class at the next meeting. J.K.B.

Spanish Cannon Bound for Scrap Pile

The war, and America's all-out effort to win it, moved a step closer to the Hill last Saturday, as the two Spanish-American War cannon standing guard at the north end of the lower quadrangle were consigned to the scrap heap.

In line with the all-college drive for a round-up of scrap on the Hill, instigated by Mr. Johnson and strongly supported by **Hamiltonews**, the College Board of Trustees voted at its regular meeting to contribute the two old examples of 19th Century gunsmithery to a worthier cause than that which they now uphold.

Although the exact history of the old bronze relics seems to have been long since forgotten, it is known that they reached the peak of their careers in the Spanish defense of the Philippines in 1898, that they were captured when the islands were taken by American forces, and that on being

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brought to the United States along with other captured ordnance, they were presented to Mr. Elihu Root, then Secretary of War, who in turn presented them to the college. Each of the guns bears an inscription indicating that it was forged in a Spanish arsenal, along with the names of the then-reigning Spanish monarchs.

Before trustee action on the cannon was taken, it had been suggested by **Hamiltonews** that the fire escapes of the old gym and the old iron staircases of the infirmary be scrapped along with the cannon, but it was decided that the fire escapes would be needed in the event that the old building is ever put into use, and that the work of removing the staircases from the infirmary would be greater than their value as scrap. R. D. S. '44

Advisory Service Begins Functions

Hamilton's Fraternity Business Advisory Service got under way last week when all fraternity stewards and treasurers met with Norman Lewis, FBAS adviser, in Benedict Hall.

At that time the account books to be used by all the fraternities in order to establish a uniform system of accounting were issued to the fraternities represented, and the system of entering accounts was explained.

In the future stewards and treasurers will meet alternate weeks with Mr. Lewis in order to discuss certain problems that may arise. The service has already received bids for milk from the local concerns and sometime in the near future will display a selection of household utensils produced by the Fuller Brush Company which the fraternities may purchase, the whole order going through the channels of the FBAS for the benefit of all members.

Because of the present world conditions it is impossible for the FBAS to carry out the program originally planned since it is impossible to contract for foodstuffs. The FBAS, however, under the guiding hand of Mr. Lewis will attempt to coordinate the buying of the individual fraternities in order to procure the advantage gained by buying in larger quantities.

K.S.M.

Reception Planned For Freshmen

Following their annual custom, Dr. and Mrs. Cowley will entertain the freshman class at an informal get-together at the Cowley residence from eight to nine on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday, October 27 and 28.

Instead of dividing the class into three groups as in previous years, Mrs. Cowley has deemed it necessary to entertain the freshmen in only two groups. Half of the faculty will be invited for each of the nights, while members of Pentagon, Was Los, and D. T. will also be present. To dispense with the trouble of formal introductions, each of the guests will wear a card to identify him. L.W.B.

Dr. Janzen Serving Under Col. Donovan

Henry Janzen, associate professor of Political Science from 1936 to 1942, is putting his past to work in the Office of Strategic Service, Washington, D. C., under Colonel William Donovan.

Professor Janzen was born in Russia about 1900 and did not leave his native country until after the World War. Since then, however, he has retained his ability to speak Russian fluently and has gone to Washington to do research work in preparing an estimate on the resources of the United Nations. His workshop has been moved from the Truax Hall of Philosophy to the Library of Congress.

Upon leaving Russia, Mr. Janzen first settled in Canada, later moving to the United States. He earned his A.B. degree at Bluffton College and then worked for his Ph. D. and Doctor of Political Science degrees at Ohio State University. He began teaching at Ohio State and remained there for three years before changing to Hendrix College in 1935. After a summer session at the Arkansas State Teachers College, he came to Hamilton College as assistant professor of political science.

Since that time, Mr. Janzen had been in faithful attendance on the Hill except for a brief period last winter when a heavy lecture schedule added to an already burdensome class routine caused a nervous breakdown.

Although he has been away from Russia for more than 20 years, Professor Janzen has maintained a close contact with the economics and military problems of Russia. Because of his knowledge of Russian affairs, the Model League of Nations assigned the Hamilton delegates the representation of the Soviet Republic in the meeting last year.

When he has finished his work in Washington, Professor Janzen will probably reassume his position on the Hamilton College faculty. L.V.S.

Colleges Will Be Cooler This Fall

Students in Eastern and Midwestern colleges are not going to have as warm rooms as in the piping times of peace, but they need not freeze.

Reason: The East normally consumes 1,5000,000 barrels of oil a day. Submarines and the need for tankers in our overseas supply service has cut the supply by water to almost nothing. Overland facilities are taxed and the Midwest must share its tank car and other facilities. As a consequence, use of all fuel in those regions must be kept at a minimum.

ACTIVITIES

WHC Resumes Broadcasts With New Transmitter

Under the leadership of Mr. Fling, WHC is continuing this year more ambitiously than ever. Programs will be the "cream of last year's crop" and several new additions will be made to heighten listener interest.

With the invaluable assistance of Jack Dowdell, WIBX engineer, a new transmitter has been installed and is now in operation. It is three times as powerful as the old transmitter and will have to be regulated to prevent broadcasts from reaching beyond the Hill community. The increased power will, however, result in reception on a par with any of the largest radio stations.

One of the new attractions on W.H.C.'s schedule is "Melody House Serenade," a record program of new releases sponsored, mind you, by the Melody House record shop in Utica. An unique feature of the program is that records which "Papa" Petrillo has banned on the regular networks will be broadcast over WHC. Melody House has agreed to let the station use its entire record library with the understanding that WHC will take orders for records here on the Hill, thus saving buyers the trouble of traveling to Utica. This service is entirely non-profit and will be started immediately.

Frequency Modulation programs will be rebroadcast by WHC his year, and plans are being made for a network of college broadcasting stations operating through the medium of FM. Due to war conditions, however, it is feared that these plans will not materialize for a while.

WHC is continuing its policy of letting as many people as possible have a hand in the running of the station. Individuals will have full responsibility for their own programs. Station Manager Art Ward will act as co-ordinator to keep programs running smoothly.

J. C. W.

Hill Concerts To be Continued

"What's going to become of the Musical Arts Society, now that Professor Shute is ill?" queried one bespectacled, concert-loving undergraduate this week. And this question has come from the lips of many other persons on the Hill, also.

In a talk the other day, Dr. A. P. Saunders declared that the Musical Arts Society will definitely sponsor a series of concerts during the college year. To be sure, the illness of Professor Shute has

(Continued on Page 9)

NOTA BENE

We have heard a good many tall tales of late occasioned by the lowering of the Selective Service physical requirements. Gullible as we are — and usually we are a pushover for any sort of fiction — we're not quite sure that we believe the latest rumor. It seems that nowadays when you appear at the beck of the local draft-board, the examiner simply touches you and, if your body is warm, you're in.

* * * *

On the serious side, an article tucked away in a May issue of the *Utica Daily Press* last spring caught our attention and we have been saving it to pass on to you, in case you haven't seen it. We do this for several reasons — partly that, as a living historical document, we have never seen anything to equal it in emotional impact; partly that, as an unpremeditated literary effort, it ranks second only to the Sacco-Vanzetti manuscript; and partly that we believe that it should be read and remembered by every man who calls himself an American.

WASHINTON —(AP)— A series of radio messages from Corregidor describing the final hour before the surrender of the Philippine fortress under shelling "too much for guys to take" was made public yesterday gy the War Department.

Irving Strobing, Brooklyn, tapped out the messages May 5 while shells were exploding and rifles were being smashed to keep them from the Japanese.

"They are not near yet," said the first message. "We are waiting for God only knows what. How about a chocolate soda?"

Broken by pauses, the other messages followed:

"Not many. Not near yet. Lots of heavy fighting going on. We've only got about one hour, 20 minutes before....

"We may have to give up by noon. We don't know yet. They are throwing men and shells at us and we may not be able to stand it. They have been shelling us faster than you can count....

"We've got about 55 minutes and I feel sick at my stomach. I am really low down. They are around now smashing rifles. They bring in the wounded every minute. We will be waiting for you guys to help. This is the only thing I guess that can be done.

"General Wainwright is a right guy and we are willing to go on for him, but shells were dropping all night, faster than hell. Damage terrific. Too much for guys to take. Enemy heavy cross-shelling and bombing. They have got us all around and from the skies.

"From here it looks like firing ceased on both sides. Men here all feeling bad, because of terrific nervous strain of the seige. Corregidor used to be a nice place, but it's haunted now. Withstood a terrific pounding.

"Just made broadcast to Manila to arrange meeting for surrender. Talk made by General (Lewis C.) Beebe. I can't say much. Can't think at all. I can hardly think. Say, I have 60 pesos you can have for this weekend.

"The jig is up. Everyone is bawling like a baby. They are piling dead and wounded in our tunnel. Arm's weak from pounding key, long hours, no rest, short rations, tired....

"I know now how a mouse feels. Caught in a trap waiting for guys to come along and finish it up. Got a treat. Can pineapple. Opening it with Signal Corps knife.

"My name Irving Strobing. Get this to my mother, Mrs. Minnie Strobing, 605 Barbery St., Brooklyn. They are to get along OK. Get in touch with them as soon as possible. Message. My love to Pa, Joe, Sue, Mal, Garry, Joy and Paul. Also to all family and friends. God bless 'em all. Hope they be there when I come home. Tell Joe wherever he is to go give 'em hell for us. My love you all. God bless you and keep you. Love. Sign my name and tell my mother how you heard from me.

(Continued on Page 8)

INCIDENT AT UPTON

Freud would have called this story 'wish-fulfillment' and he might have been right. At any rate, there's no one who hasn't wished for the situation Bill Stevens found himself in. Would you act the way he did?

On the way to breakfast, Perry Stevens stopped at the large mirror in the hall, straightened his tie, and then reached down to the small mail table. He stuck the *Times* into his pocket, and started thumbing through the bills, letters for his wife, and advertisements. Not finding what he wanted, he went through the letters again. "Anybody take any mail?" There was no answer. From where Perry stood in the hall, he could see the white, frilly curtains and the new maple furniture Ellen had just picked out for their kitchen. It was Katy's day off he remembered. Maybe Ellen had taken the letter. Yes, there it was beside his coffee, opened.

"Morning, dear."

"Read Bill's letter already?"

"You're late, Perry; I couldn't...."

"Yes," Perry said opening the letter.

"Dear Mother and Dad,

Everthing's fine, or rather everything was fine until a few days ago. Surely you both remember my flunking French 3 at college, and what the causes were that lead up to that dreadful F. And you probably still have lying around some of the terrific letters I wrote about Professor Hallam. Well, the inevitable has happened. Of course, it might have been fate, or an answer to my prayers freshmen year at school, but as I said, last Monday my prayers were answered.

It was just another Monday morning. The new men were stupid, more so than the others, if that is possible. One of them hasn't learned to about-face correctly after being here two weeks, and another can't seem to remember to stop saluting every non-com he sees. But on that particular morning, Corporal Barett and I were watching these men go through their paces, when what should come along the drill field, but another batch of recruits.

"Corporal Barett is one of the seasoned veterans of the regiment, but he actually turned blue when he saw this batch. 'Scuse me, Sarge. Call me if ya need me. I'll be around!' He stole away, didn't look around once. He was right. They were seedy, but as I looked over the mangy crew, one man stood out and above all the rest. Someone I'd seen before? I couldn't remember. Possibly it was because he stood too far away. Walking closer, I could see he was pale, thin, elfin-like. Suddenly I remembered. It was Hallam, Professor Hallam! A warm, mellow feeling filled my body. I don't think he recognized me. When the group was called together for orders, I told Barret whom I'd seen; in fact I told him the whole story.... French 3, the F.... everything.

"Barret smiled, but said nothing for a few minutes. "Well, Sarge, now's your chance. You're in charge of 'em."

"Honestly, Dad, you'll never know what a feeling of satisfaction it was to see Hallam standing there waiting for orders....from me. The man who had ruined my freshman year with his sarcastic cracks, his dull stories, and that final F, was now waiting for me to tell him what to do and when. Barret noticed, I'm sure, that glint of utter satisfaction in my eyes.

"Tuesday I saw nothing of Hallam, but on Wednesday the new men were ordered out for drill. I think it was then he noticed me for the first time, and he evidently remembered that he had flunked me in French. His only sign of recognition was in the form of a sickly grin, but when I said my good morning extremely cordially to the entire squad, Hallam looked as if he had expected a blow and had suddenly stumbled into a warm embrace. He stepped out of line, and extended his hand. 'Why, John, what are you doing here?' The rest of the squad chuckled, and Corporal Barret, knowing what was coming, stared intently at the jeep going by. 'Sir to you, Private Hallam,' I bellowed. He drew back into line. 'Yes.... sir.'

"The drill was typical. Not one of them knew what the orders meant, and Private Hallam certainly didn't help matters any. At the end of the first half hour, he looked at me pleadingly with a have-pity-on-me look, but I pretended not to see him. All afternoon I drilled Hallam myself, and Barret, later in the afternoon, assigned him to the duty of keeping the grounds clear of any cigarette butts.

"But on Thursday, Dad, the lid popped. Barret and I were sitting on the canteen steps talking about home'n stuff, when who should come walking out of the darkness but our pride and joy himself. Evidently, he had been looking for me, because when I said 'Hi, soldier,' he turned quickly.

"Good evening....Sir.'

"Evening, Hallam,' Barret and I chimed in together. Barret nudged me, and then asked the private how he liked his new duties.' 'Don't have to buy any cigarettes, anyway,' Barret smirked. Hallam didn't reply.

" 'Good God, man, speak up,' Barret screamed.

" 'Yes.... Sir.' That's all Hallam could get out.

"It was then that I suddenly felt sorry for Hallam. He was one of the soldiers whose uniform would never fit whose thin shoulders were not meant for carrying a gun. But somehow, deep down inside of him, you knew there was something that would not let him quit. He'd keep trying.

" 'Goodnight, Barret,' I said.

" 'Oh, I'm not going anywhere, Sarge.'

" 'Good night, Corporal,' I repeated.

" 'O. K., O. K., I'll go, but take it easy on the 'lil feller, Sarge.'

"Before Barret was out of sight, Hallam spoke.

(*Continued on Page* 8)

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

Jeanne — five-feet two in her stocking feet, she was almost nothing at all. But when he had to leave her, it was like leaving the world behind. Simple and quiet, this story is tops.

He looked big and capable in his new uniform, not uncomfortable like most young draftees. It fitted him well. His only luggage was a small brown bag which carried easily in his right hand. The girl with him clung tightly to his left arm. Her eyes were bright and shining, not so much from excitment, but from something akin to anxiety— or fear. They were both young, not more than twenty-four or five. After they entered the hectic swirl of the vast terminal, they stopped just inside the door from the street. Setting the bag down by his feet, the man turned to his companion.

"Look, honey, let's call it quits here. This place is just jammed to the rafters. I don't want you getting jostled around just for the sake of seeing me off. What the hell! You've seen a choo-choo before, haven't you?"

He looked down at her. Five-two in her stocking feet, five-five with high heels. Funny how he'd known those things about her even before he knew where she lived or how old she was. It seemed only a few hours ago that she had been shaking hands with him coolly, saying, "How do you do, Mr. Pope". They met at the summer resort where both were staying for two weeks. He was a newspaper reporter, fresh from the University. She worked as a stenographer in a large insurance firm in the city. They fell in love. It wasn't merely one of those ordinary summer romances; it stuck. She became Mrs. Pope that September. Honeymooning consisted mostly of searching for an apartment. That was only 10 months ago.

Jeanne, that was her name. He always laughed when he thought how he used to sing "Jeanie with the light brown hair" whenever he felt especially glad to be alive. The crazy thing, of course, was that she was as brunette as could be. Soft, long hair of midnight shade. Sometimes when the lights were low and his head was close to hers, he could see little gleams of dull blue ripple up and down the blackness of each strand. It wasn't his imagination. Her hair was really that black. She always dressed it plainly, trying to cut down hairdresser's bills. Like a man, he couldn't see how a silly little hat might enhance her beauty. He had told her many times, "You can't

(*Continued on next page*)

Pursuit of Happiness

gild the lily, honey. Throw that lid away, will you? I love you just as is."

The only hat she had bought since their marriage was an Easter bonnet. She had worn it to the station, but was now holding it in her hands. A slender bar of filtered sunlight brought out the familiar ripples. For the first time he felt a dull, aching pain in chest and throat. "Jeanie with the light brown hair."

It was downright foolish the way she always insisted he needed a new suit or topcoat more than she a dress or lingerie. Not that he tired of her appearing in the same ensemble more than two or three times. On the contrary, it was only after she had worn a dress several times that he even commented on it. He thought, masculinely enough, that fashions and styles in woman's dress were pretty much a "lot of hooey". The reason underneath it all, if he had been poet enough to discover, was that the real beauty that was Jeanne, and what made his love for her so deep, was something intangible, and outside either one of them. Hollywood would call it sex appeal of dynamism. Philosophers have been known to call it God.

He could hear the distant rattle and rumble of slow-moving trains which came from the darkened, cavernous station gates across the terminal. It was pretty nearly time. The clock on the wall must be fast — if only a few minutes. He spoke hurriedly to Jeanne. Trivialities, like his insurance policy, safety deposit box, checking account, etc, etc. Her eyes were on his face the whole time. She nodded slightly once or twice. The look of anxiety, or fear, which had lingered in her face was gone now. There were no tears in her eyes, only a faint, but brave, smile. He kissed her then. Once, softly. His voice almost broke as he scooped up the little bag and said, "Goodbye, Jeanne". The he was gone, dashing and dodging through the muddling herds of people.

The ride on the train was dull. It rained all night. In the morning he felt lonely. His head ached, his ears buzzed, his belly felt tight as a fist. He slept fitfully and dreamed. "Jeanie with the light brown hair—". Five-five in high heels. Blue ripples on black. "Gild the lily. Gild the lily. A lot of hooey". Five-two in her stocking feet. Jeanne — Jeanne ——

— L. Spellman

Nota Bene

As you may know, this magazine-section of the *Hamiltonews* exists to present the best and|or most entertaining writing by and for the undergraduate-body. In the past, the magazine came out once a month or so, and the job of collecting material wasn't particularly arduous. We find ourselves now, however, in the position of putting out a weekly magazine; our effort, consequently enough, is approximately quadrupled. It would help us immeasurably if, instead of hiding your respective literary lights under a bushel, you would submit manuscripts for consideration. Don't be self-conscious about it — just let us have a look at them and you may be reading them here in a week or two. Simply place all manuscripts — the length, incidently, is immaterial — in the pigeon-hole marked *News-Magazine* in the downstairs-hall of Root Hall. We hope we'll hear from you.

Incident at Upton

" 'I must be going.... Sir."

" 'Damn it, Hallam, you'll go when I tell you to go. Remember I'm your superior.' But before I had finished that sentence, I wished that I had never started. He looked so tired and out-of-place standing there before me.

" 'What is it you are holding against me.... Sir?'

"Well, of course, Dad, I coudn't say, 'Remember you flunked me in French 3?' Now it was my turn to feel like the heel I had been. Then I poured it all out.... the whole story. He understood. Yes, Dad, he understood, and agreed that he would have acted just as I did. After all, a fellow has a desire to bully someone who has told him where to go and what to do, especially if he is a college professor. It makes him feel big. See what I mean?

But he is trying hard, and Barret and I are on his side now. I'm going to try to get him some kind of an office job, some place where he'll do some good. He still can't hold a gun right, and he still can't clean one. What he'll do when they start shooting, I don't know.

Love to you both

John"

Perry Stevens folded his letter, placed it carefully in his pocket, smiled, kissed his wife good-bye, and left for the office. On the way down town, he felt the letter in his breast pocket. He smiled to himself. "What a son!" he said quietly to himself. "Just like his old man."

H. Ostrander

Elegie in B flat

Not new is Emperor Jones' rage,
While having trouble with his mind,
To find it prowling round the stage,
Before him and behind.

Faust was worried by his thoughts,
They walked around and shouted,
And told him lies, and told him truth,
And leered, and smiled, and pouted.

Everyman was much dismayed
When all his friends departed;
As soon as they became afraid,
They all were empty hearted.

We're often apt to overlook
What we've not fully missed;
That good old Plato still is booked,
"The First Impressionist".

— Bill Klump

MUSIC

complicated affairs, musically speaking, on the campus. For this reason, it has been decided that the Musical Arts Society will not commence work on plans for the forthcoming season, until ". . . . after things are ironed out," as Dr. Saunders observed.

And the situation is easing up a bit, too. Last Monday saw the arrival of Mr. William Engle who has been appointed Substitute in the absence of Professor Shute. Mr. Engle, who is a pianist, studied in Berlin for a number of years and later went to France where he was a Vorbereiter, or assistant, to the celebrated teacher Isidor Philipp. Mr. Engle is not undertaking the teaching of musical composition, for while he has done some work himself in this field, he believes that he had best undertake the work for which he feels himself better equipped, namely teaching appreciation and piano.

While on the subject of music, perhaps it is a propitious time for the shattering of a rumor that has been floating about campus of late: that Arthur Sullivan's operetta, Cox and Box, will be performed here on the Hill. It is, however, true that the old English farce upon which the operetta was based will be performed on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, October 21st and 22nd. The play, which will be a presentation of Charlatans, will be offered Wednesday evening for students only, Thursday evening for faculty. Although the plans are not all formulated as yet, it is believed that the production will be given in the living room of the Alpha Delt House.

L. H. B., Jr.

Sophomores Win Underclass Contests

The Class of '45 may claim the championship of the three underclasses as far as freshman-sophomore competition at the opening of the semester is concerned.

With a decisive victory over the Class of '44 to tide them over from last year, the sophomores proceeded to pin the freshmen in every contest except, of course, the tug of war.

The freshman strategy did not work in the flag rush as few members of '46 even got their feet off the ground in the three minute struggle to wrest the sophomore banner.

In the wrestling matches, the sophomores won two of the three matches. Lightweight Jim Davis, '45, pinned Ray Bigler in two straight rounds, and heavyweight Bob Russell, '45, repeated the performance against Ken Westlye, freshman rush leader. Ken Paul, '46, provided the only source of freshman sunshine in the whole day with his judges' decision verdict over Walt Davis in the middleweight class.

In the 440 relay, the sophomore team of Hank Blair, Phil Welch, Ed Flynn, and Jim Prescott took an easy 30 yard margin over the freshman team of Lee Schuford, George Schaffer, Robert Massonneau, and Worth Lintz. Blair opened the race with a 20 yard lead in the first lap.

Numerically superior, the Class of '46 had an advantage in the tug of war, but when that became apparent, the sophomores dropped the rope and started dragging freshmen off the grass. Once off, the frosh remained off, and the sophomores were gaining an advantage as the whistle blew ending the fray for another year.

J. E. M.

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* * SPORTS * *

Along the Way

By Bob Rosenblatt, '43

This week's column might better be devoted to a discussion of either last Saturday's 20-7 victory over Hobart or this coming Saturday's duel with Oberlin. However, we feel that the time has now arrived for reviewing the remainder of the season in its entirety and determining just what the opposition for the next five Saturday afternoons holds in store for the Buff and Blue.

We have concluded that this is the path to travel because first of all we hate to indulge in rehashes (Hamilton won on Saturday because its line charged harder and its backs ran harder and used their heads; viz.; Bob Emery's excellent quarterbacking) and that's that. Now let's look ahead! Secondly, we know almost nothing about Oberlin.

Hamilton faces in the remainder of the season so far undefeated teams and one unknown quantity, Oberlin. The unknown quantity has played one game. In this appearance, the Yeomen were defeated 21-6 by Denison. This game has thus far been Denison's only appearance also. Hence we cannot compare either team with any other. For all we know Denison may have one of the strongest outfits in the area, which means that Oberlin will prove a headache for the Continentals. Then again Denison may be weak.

Rochester has won three straight against respectable opposition, Swarthmore has won two in a row against inferior opposition, but by large scores, Haverford has scored 50 points to its opponent's six in walloping Allegheny and Susquehanna, and Union, shades of Hammerstrom and 1939, has won from Middlebury and Hobart and tied mighty Trinity.

Hamilton faces a solid run of 5 weeks without a breather. The games ahead are all going to be hard, but the outlook is not dark. We have a team that can outfight any team, if it wants—we've seen that. We have a light but fast line which Rochester and Union and the others will find hard to outcharge. Doug Kuhn and Coogie Williams have been playing continuously in the opposition's backfield. Our backs are as good as they ever were.

No, the outlook is not dark—nor even dull. Our five future opponents have as much to fear from us as we have from them —so long as we keep up the spirit that has won our last two games for us.

WEBB'S

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Continentals Crush Hobart, 20-7

Jannone Benched with Leg Injury

Team Shows Improvement Over R.P.I. Game in Holding Ball for Most of Contest

Showing great improvement in its play, the Hamilton football team kept an invading Hobart eleven on the ropes through all but four minutes of the contest in a clean cut 20-7 win on Steuben Field last Saturday.

The Big Blue team counted two touchdowns in the second period and one in the third, but also muffed three other scoring opportunities. Hobart completed five of ten aerials in the last four minutes of the game on a sustained 86 yard march for its only score, after having completed only one of 14 passes until then.

STATISTICS

	Hamilton	Hobart
First down	12	8
Yards gained rushing	206	58
Passes attempted	9	24
Passes completed	6	6
Yards gained passing	32	91
Passes intercepted by	2	2
Punts	7	13
Av. distance from scrimmage	31.2	29.0
Total runback all kicks	83	71
Fumbles	4	1
Own fumbles recovered	2	0

With co-captain Milt Jannone on the bench for the first time in two years with a leg injury, the Continentals maintained a tricky and fast offensive that kept the ball in Statesmen territory most of the game. Only 36 plays in the entire contest started on Hamilton's side of the field, 18 of them in the last quarter. Backs Phil Dodd, Bob Cowan, and Bernie Burns contributed classy running, not to mention Doug Kuhn on his end-around.

Hamilton's hard charging line and backers-up kept the Hobart ground offensive in the ineffective stage as the Purple and Gold managed to total 58 yards rushing in the entire game with six yards in the second period and eight in the last contributing to that sum. The Geneva team also had a hard time getting its punts away though only one was blocked and another partially blocked. Johnny Richardson's blocking of Scotty Pratt's punt in the third period set up Hamilton's last touchdown three plays later.

Starting off with three consecutive first downs at the opening of the game, the Continentals gave a generous hint at the final outcome of the contest though they did not score until the second quarter. Late in the initial stanza, Hamilton started a drive from its 42, and with Dodd and Cowan doing most of the ball carrying moved down to the Hobart 29. A pass from Dodd to Bob Emery was good for a first down on the 18, and Dodd with beautiful blocking contributed a left end run to the 7. Cowan made one through the middle and Emery plunged to the 1 before Kuhn tallied unmolested on an end-around play. Dodd placekicked the extra point.

Interception Halts Threat

Later in the period, Hamilton was on the Hobart 6, last down and inches to go, but Blan Kearney intercepted a pass on the 3 to end the threat. Vic Maitland kicked out to the 24, but Cowan set up the next score fighting his way off tackle to the 5. Dodd passed to Richardson in the end zone for the touchdown. Co-captain Mac Bristol placekicked the conversion.

Midway through the third period, Hamilton stalled the invaders on their 21. Receiving a poor center pass, Pratt's hurried kick was blocked by Richardson and Ly Ogilby recovered on the Hobart 10. Dodd gained five on a delayed buck and then ran down to the 1 on a lateral before he knifed through left tackle for the third score.

The summary:

Hamilton		Hobart
Root	LE	Burns
W. Bristol	LT	Palmer
Hoch	LG	Morris
Bagg	C	Luce
Ogilby	RG	Lish
Williams	RT	Maitland
Kuhn	RE	Stiles
Redmond	QB	Mack
Cowan	HB	Winzeler
A. Bristol	HB	Hart
Emery	FB	Davis

Score by periods:

Hamilton	0	14	6	0—20
Hobart	0	0	0	7— 7

Scoring: Hamilton — Touchdowns, Kuhn, Richardson, Dodd. Points after touchdowns, Dodd and W. Bristol (placements). Hobart—Touchdown, Burns. Point after touchdown, Morris (placement).

Substitutions: Hobart—Newman, Stertzer, Hill, Koch, Carter, Eckhardt, Zorno, Kearney. Hamilton—P. Dodd, Julie, Wilson, Richardson, Griffith, Farr, Goode, Loveland, Hartshorne, Chase, Schepper, Finn, Bradford, Adams, Burns, Coleman, Dingleberry, Holcomb, R. Dodd, Grayson, Bowker.

J. E. M.

Gridders to Face Mystery Team

The Hamilton team which shellacked Hobart last Saturday was a far better co-ordinated machine than the team which beat R.P.I. There is still room for improvement in their play, however, and the statistics of the Hobart game prove this beyond a doubt. Downfield blocking and fumbling seemed to be the biggest weak spots.

But there were many bright spots in the game. The defense was strong, especially when Julie and Bagg were backing up the line. Pass defense was good, although not spectacular as Hobart attempted 24 passes and completed only 6.

Very encouraging also was the play of such reserves as Griffith, Farr, and Loveland, and of freshmen like Burns, Hartshorne, Schepper, and Wilson.

This week's opponent is Oberlin, which can practically be considered a mystery team. They played their first game last Saturday, losing to Denison by a score of 21 to 6. Denison is generally considered one of the strongest small college football teams in its area, so the score must be somewhat discounted.

This much is definitely known about Oberlin: they had one of the strongest frosh teams in Ohio last year and then they had a varsity which was mainly manned by juniors. How hard the war has hit Oberlin can only be guessed. Another advantage in Oberlin's favor is the fact that the college is operating on a three semester basis, and the football players were able to practice together all summer.

Oberlin is in no danger of overconfidence after the Denison game, and they will have the advantage of playing on their home field. Another factor is the Oberlin jinx which held for six years. Last year it was broken on the Steuben Oval, but Hamilton has yet to trim the Yeomen on their home field.

With no knowledge of Oberlin's strength or their type of attack, the Hill coaches will be unable to build up a special defense against the Yeomen offense, but in spite of difficulties, if our defense functions as smoothly as it did in the Statesmen game, Oberlin will set no scoring records.

L. J. N.

Soccer Team Ties Syracuse Booters 1-1, In Overtime Game

In a closely fought overtime game, Hamilton soccermen held the Syracuse University eleven to a 1-1 tie at Syracuse last Saturday.

In spite of the fact the Syracuse booters had about fifty shots at the goal to Hamilton's six or seven, the kickers were hurried so, and our goalies so efficient that only one goal was scored in nearly 100 minutes of play.

Hoyt Harmon scored Hamilton's lone tally in the ninth minute of the first period. The tying goal was made by Wieskottin in the first minute of the final regular period by a freak shot from the corner of the field that took a sudden turn just sharp enough to trick goalie Bert Butzer. He and Dick Couper, who each played exactly one half of the game were definitely the outstanding players on the field. Arnold Keller, our center, also played some fine defensive ball, intercepting kicks and hurrying the kickers who attempted to score.

The game was so closely and roughly fought that neither team desired to play any more after two five-minute overtime periods.

The lineups:

Hamilton		Syracuse
Couper	G	Wiserberg
Lattin	RF	Klimley
Barber	LF	Oeschle
Bauer	RH	Ehling
Keller	CH	Weber
Burnett	LH	Head
Harmon	RO	Biesemeger
Walker	IR	Fuller
Rotundo	CF	Sylvia
Kelly	IL	Davis
Adams	LO	Davis

Substitutions: Hamilton—Butzer, Bower, Close, Bishow, Scott. Syracuse—West, Backus, DiCarlo, Winner, Bailey, Hiested.

K. K.

Intramurals

The Student Council met last week to select members of the Intramural Council for the coming year. A new system was used this year in choosing the personnel to carry on the Intramural sports program. Three candidates were nominated by each house, and the Student Council elected one of the three nominees.

Members chosen were: George Merrill, Theta Delta Chi; Pete Ostrander, Lambda Chi Alpha; Dave Vanderwart, Chi Psi; Fred Smith, Delta Kappa Epsilon; Dana Babcock, Sigma Phi; Marty DeNoyelles, Tau Kappa Epsilon; Jim Summers, Emerson Literary Society; Marse Rotundo, and Carl Clemen, Squires Club; Phil Goulding, Delta Upsilon; Jerry Austin, Psi Upsilon; Steve Richardson, Alpha Delta Phi.

This newly-elected council met Friday night to discuss plans for the coming fall program. Intramural touch football gets under way this week. The schedule has been arranged, and two leagues have been formed. A list of rules was drawn up and distributed to each of the houses, and all participants are urged to read these rules carefully.

The spirit with which all the houses are preparing for the coming touch football season would seem to indicate that there will be many close, hard-fought games this fall. Emerson Literary Society, the defending champions, have assembled another strong outfit, despite the loss of such stars as Dick Bertine, tall, rangy center, and Pete Sackett, a glue-fingered pass receiver. "Flingin" Bob Fay will bear the brunt of the E.L.S. offensive, taking up where he left off last year. Jim Summers, and Grant Clute are others returning from last year's undefeated squad.

However, things won't be smooth sailing for the E-Hall team by a long shot, for the D. U.'s have come up with an exceptionally fine array. They have a tall, experienced first team and an equally talented second squad. These two, which are in different leagues by the way, are the teams to beat.

S. B. R.

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"Seriousness of Purpose"

With the first opening of a school year during this war, a new attitude is easily discernible among Hamilton as well as other college students.

The levity of previous years has been replaced by an earnest desire to make a commendable record in college. It is not an effort toward a fair grade in scholarship and a high honor record in extra curricular affairs. Students this year are emphasizing scholarship above all else, even to the extent of dropping membership in other activities to maintain a creditable scholarship average.

President Cowley recognizes this aim in his "seriousness of purpose" attitude, and Raymond Moley, editorializing in the September 14 issue of **Newsweek** on "Borrowed Time in the Colleges," recognizes the same change in the demeanor of college students. Says Mr. Moley, "September in the colleges — traditionally full of glamour, expectancy, and a measure of playfulness — is not what it used to be."

There are two main reasons for the change, both induced by war: economic pressure and a desire to terminate college with graduation.

Students realize it is more difficult for their parents to see them through college, and therefore there is a conscientious desire to become and remain worthy of that sacrifice. College men want their parents to be proud of them even more than previously, and they are working hard to accomplish that aim.

Students also want to graduate from college, not to be drafted in the middle of the course. And they realize that a creditable scholastic record can help them toward further training to become leaders, instead of being drafted into the armed services. Not that students object to military duty. On the contrary, many are already in service — as college enrollment figures will attest — or have enlisted in a reserve plan to continue on to officer training.

These signs all indicate the new attitude of college students, their "seriousness of purpose", an earnest desire to make "borrowed time in the colleges" a worthwhile contribution to the cause for which their country is fighting. J.E.M.

Fall War Houseparty

We are happy to hear that the Student Council has decided not to bar Hamilton's fall houseparty as many expected would probably happen. Not for the sake of the weekend itself, but there is also the advantage of preserving normalcy in our regular college life and accomplishing something at the same time.

We do not wish to be thought of as supporting frivolity in these stern times, but why should houseparty be eliminated? The only reason is to cater to public opinion which now frowns on such light activities but smiles indulgently at the regular dances held at army camps. Many of Hamilton's students are now carrying six courses instead of the conventional five, and with the daily assignments in each of them, most college men are at least equally in need of more relaxation than the Saturday night jaunt than are men in the army. Besides that, Hamilton men have taken houseparty as part of the tradition of this college and would feel they were missing something if it were banned.

There is also the crime of omission. Were houseparty omitted, nothing positive would be accomplished. But with houseparty run on its present basis, without a band to every fraternity house or one big name band, and with a strict economic policy, something useful can be accomplished. War bonds can be purchased with the profits from the affair and those same bonds can be put to work as part of Hamilton's War Chest to aid needy relief organizations. In that way, Hamilton is doing something positive to help Uncle Sam and can also contribute to other worthy causes.

The weekend of November 7 will see Hamilton serving as host to several hundred guests, but there won't be the trimmings of pre-war parties. The "29 houseparty" is gone for good, we hope, and the '42 houseparty is here to stay. Every Hamilton man that can afford to come and can get a date should support the Student Council in what should be a greater success than the Buy a Bond Ball of last spring. J.E.M.

Post Mortem

With the beginning of another home football season, the Sunday editions of the Utica **Observer-Dispatch** are again beginning to use incorrect cutlines under pictures of Hamilton games. Last Sunday the OD did have the ball carrier named correctly as Phil Dodd, and the play pictured did occur in the third quarter. But the play was not "a 15-yard run", did not end on the 8 yard line, and Dodd was not tackled by Hatsell. Dodd took a lateral on this play and went around right end for four yards to the Hobart 1. Hatsell never got in the game for Hobart, and Kearney was wearing his No. 15 uniform. On the next play, Dodd did score a touchdown. May the OD cutlines continue to improve in the proportion of truth to fiction.

* * * *

We might point out to anyone who may be interested that the Utica Savings Bank recently heeded a suggestion made last spring. At that time, one of the sections of heavy and ornate chains that fence the edifice was removed and later deposited on the OD doorstep with a note suggesting the chains be contributed to the scrap pile for national defense. Two weeks ago, the chains were removed by the bank and given to scrap collectors.

* * * *

An appreciation of the choir: for the edification of the freshmen who do not seem aware of the fact, we want to serve notice that the Hamilton College Choir is the organization of which Hamilton students are most proud. Overshadowed by the football and hockey teams in their seasons, the choir nevertheless enjoys the healthy respect of every Hamilton man, and it is an honor to be a member of the organization. We hope there will henceforth be no unnecessary noises emanating from the rear of the chapel while the choir presents its offertory.

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